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The Doctor

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The Doctor and his two new friends from 1920s Hollywood had just managed to escape the Fifth Dimension when a call from Martha Jones alerted them to a mysterious problem in London...

Doctor Who #9 • "DON'T STEP ON GRASS" • Part One: "Old Friends"



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Colors by Phil Elliott



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Art and Colors by
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YESTERDAY.

AND GERRARD
TRIES TO TACKLE,
BUT BECKHAM IS TOO
FAST...

...HE
SWERVES...



...AND
SCORES!



OH NO!
SUPPORTERS HAVE
RUN ONTO THE
PITCH!

THEY SEEM TO
BE... PUNCHING
BECKHAM!

HA! HA!
GET OFF ME,
CRAIG!



AAAAIIIEEEE

...WAYNE?



WAYNE!





TODAY.

MARTHA JONES! THIS IS A PLEASANT SURPRISE!

DID YOU MISS ME? OF COURSE YOU MISSED ME. WAS IT DIFFICULT? DID YOU CRY?

ONLY WHEN I REALISED I'D HAVE TO LISTEN TO YOUR VOICE AGAIN, DOCTOR.

THANKS FOR COMING. AFTER I HEARD WHAT HAPPENED TO DONNA WITH HER MEMORY LOSS, I WASN'T SURE WHETHER YOU WOULD.



YEAH, WELL, YOU KNOW ME. NEVER ONE TO IGNORE THE PHONE CALL OF A WOMAN IN TROUBLE.

OR A MAN. OR EVEN A PENGUIN, REALLY. YOU NAME IT, PHONE CALLS INVOLVING TROUBLE ARE MY BIGGEST WEAKNESS.

WELL, THAT AND BREAD PUDDING. I'VE HAD SUCH A CRAVING RECENTLY FOR A GOOD BREAD PUDDING—

AND THE FACT THAT I WAS OFFERING YOU A MYSTERY THAT NOBODY ELSE COULD SOLVE WAS TOTALLY IRRELEVANT...

I'M TOUCHED, DOCTOR. I DON'T BELIEVE YOU, BUT THANKS ANYWAY.



AND THESE TWO ARE...

EMILY WINTER AND MATTHEW FINNEGAN. THEY'RE TRAVELLING WITH ME. JUST FOR THE MOMENT.

HAD TO TAKE THEM, YOU KNOW. SAD PUPPY SITUATION AND ALL THAT.



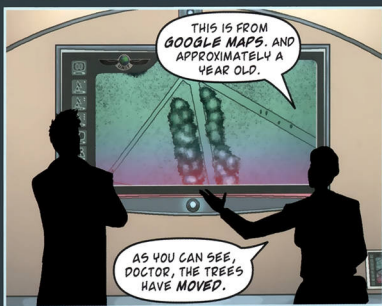
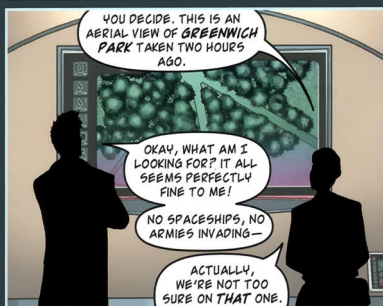
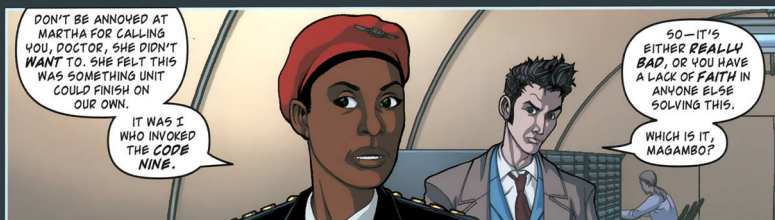
WELCOME TO THE FUN HOUSE. I USED TO BE WHERE YOU ARE. IT'S AN... INTERESTING RIDE.

REALLY? WHAT MADE YOU STOP?

WHEN YOU SPEND A YEAR WALKING AROUND THE WORLD, TELLING PEOPLE TO "CLAP HANDS IF YOU BELIEVE IN TIME LORDS"...

...THE NOVELTY WEARS OFF.







MARCH OF THE ENTS, EH? WELL, IT WAS EITHER GOING TO BE HERE OR IN CARDIFF.

THE WHOLE PARK IS JUST FILLED WITH POWER LINES, YOU SEE.

POWER LINES? LIKE LEY LINES?



MORE LIKE RIFT ENERGY. CHRONAL FORCES CONVERGE HERE.

IT'S NO COINCIDENCE THAT THEY MADE THIS PLACE THE PRIMARY MERIDIAN OF ALL EARTH TIME.

WELL, THAT AND THE RIFT GHOSTS. THE NAVAL COLLEGE IS CHOCK FULL OF THEM.



TALKING OF RIFTS, WHERE ARE TORCHWOOD? THIS IS RIGHT DOWN THEIR ALLEY!

WEEVILS IN THE VALLEYS, CLONE FARMS IN CLEVELAND—WALKING TREES IN GREENWICH ARE SPOT ON!

TORCHWOOD...

TORCHWOOD ARE BUSH, DOCTOR.



THEY'VE HAD THEIR OWN PROBLEMS RECENTLY.

AND WE CALLED YOU BECAUSE OF THE BODIES. THREE TO BE PRECISE. ALL KILLED WHILE BEING INGESTED BY THE TREES.



NOT ONLY THAT, BUT SOMEONE SEEMS TO HAVE BRANDED THE TRUNKS WITH SYMBOLS.

LET'S SEE THAT... HOLD ON A MO! THAT'S ENOCHIAN!

THAT'S NOT EVEN A REAL LANGUAGE! IT'S A FLIBBETY JIBBETY THING MADE UP BY JOHN DEE AND EDWARD KELLEY!

WE THOUGHT YOU'D SAY THAT, DOCTOR...

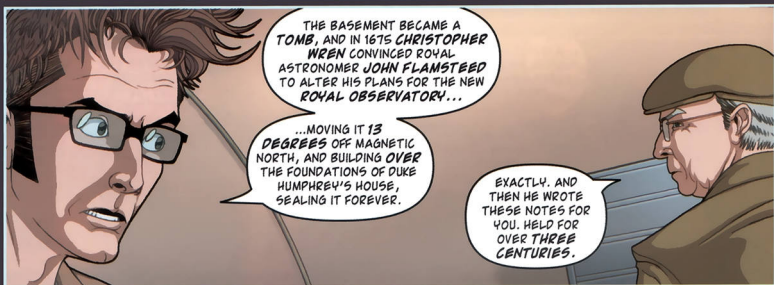


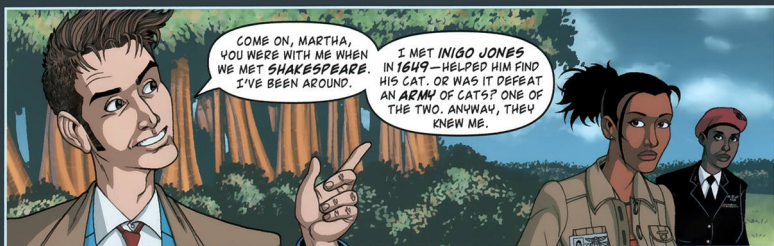
...IN FACT, MISTER CRANE HERE WAS CERTAIN OF IT.

MORNING, DOCTOR. NICE DAY FOR IT, ISN'T IT?

I HAVE A PACKAGE FOR YOU.









CROOM HILL, GREENWICH.

HOW DO YOU
KNOW THAT THIS IS
THE RIGHT SPOT,
DOCTOR?

I MEAN, WE SEEM TO
BE WALKING AWAY FROM
THE OBSERVATORY!

THE BUILDING
TO THE SIDE OF US?
MACARTNEY HOUSE.
CREATED IN 1717 FROM
TWO BUILDINGS THAT
WERE BUILT IN
1675.

THE SAME
YEAR AS THE
OBSERVATORY. DO
YOU SEE? THEY'RE
LINKED.

BUT DEE WOULDN'T HAVE USED
THE NORMAL TUNNELS FOR
THIS—HE'D HAVE CREATED
A SEPARATE ONE.

ONE NEVER
FOUND, ONE THAT
ONLY HIS ACOLYTES
COULD—AHA!

A TRIANGLE.
IN MATHEMATICS,
IT SIGNIFIES
CHANGE.

IN THE GREEK
ALPHABET, IT
STANDS FOR DELTA,
OR "DEE."

AND JOHN DEE
WOULD OFTEN
SIGN HIS WORK
WITH IT.

A LOST TUNNEL!
OF COURSE! BUT HOW DO
WE OPEN THE DOOR?

THIS IS CALLED A
SONIC SCREWDRIIVER,
MISTER CRANE...

...I'LL SIMPLY
JIMMY THE LOCK
OPEN, AND—

—BOB'S YER
UNCLE!

NOW—WHO
WANTS TO GO FIND
AN ANGEL?

I DON'T THINK HE'S GOING TO BE HAPPY WITH WHAT WE FOUND...

...BUT THIS LOOKS LIKE THE ONLY OPTION.

SO THIS IS IT THEN? YOU GET TO BABY-SIT ME WHILE EMILY HELPS THE DOCTOR?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN? IF YOU HADN'T NOTICED, WE'RE ON A SCHEDULE HERE!

HE DOESN'T TRUST ME, MARTHA. HE THINKS I'M NOT GOOD ENOUGH.

EMILY WINTER SAVES THE TARDIS—MATTHEW FINNEGAN MAKES THE TEA. AND NOW YOU'RE SADDLED WITH ME.

SADDLED? OH, MATTHEW, OF COURSE! I SHOULD HAVE SEEN IT EARLIER!

YOU'RE SUFFERING FROM TIN DOG SYNDROME!

LET ME GUESS. YOU ASKED TO COME WITH HIM—HE DIDN'T ASK YOU? FITS THE BILL. AND BECAUSE OF THAT YOU FEEL LIKE THE THIRD WHEEL, THE GATECRASHER?

WELL, YEAH. I'M JUST A RUNNER. I CAN'T DO THE THINGS THAT THE DOCTOR DOES.

I'M NOT AS BRAVE AS HE IS. EMILY, TOO, IT SEEMS. I'M NOTHING BUT A HINDRANCE.

I FELT THAT WAY WHEN I FIRST TRAVELLED WITH THE DOCTOR. THE PERSON BEFORE ME LEFT BIG BOOTS TO FILL. BUT IT'S NOT IMPOSSIBLE.

AND YOU'RE JUST A RUNNER? RUNNING'S WHAT THE DOCTOR LOVES BEST.

AND DON'T THINK THAT BECAUSE YOU ASKED HIM, HE DID YOU A FAVOUR. HE CHOSE YOU, NO MATTER WHAT YOU THINK.

EMERGENCY ENTRANCE

DON'T WORRY, MATTHEW, YOU'LL GET YOUR CHANCE TO SAVE THE WORLD, LOSE EVERYTHING, FACE PAIN AND EVEN DEATH.

WE ALWAYS DO.





HOW FAR DOES THIS GO DOWN?

QUITE A WAY, I RECKON. PROBABLY TO THE BASE OF DUKE HUMPHREY'S WELL...

...AND THAT WAS A COUPLE HUNDRED FEET OR SO.



IS THIS GOING TO BE ABLE TO **WORK** DOWN HERE? YOU KNOW, WITH LACK OF SIGNAL AND EVERYTHING?

I MEAN, I CAN RAMP IT UP LIKE I DID MY OLD ONE—

IT'S ON THE NEON NETWORK, DOCTOR. THOSE BABIES CAN BE PICKED UP ANYWHERE.

NAISMITH'S A GENIUS. HAVE YOU READ HIS BOOK? LIFE-ALTERING.



NAISMITH? NEVER HEARD OF HIM.

AHA. A DEAD END. OR IS IT?



SIM-SALLA-BIM! WINGS OF A BAT!

OPEN SESAME, JUST LIKE THAT!

WHRRRRRRRRR RUMBLE



AND TO THINK I THOUGHT YOU WERE AN ACTOR WHEN WE MET.

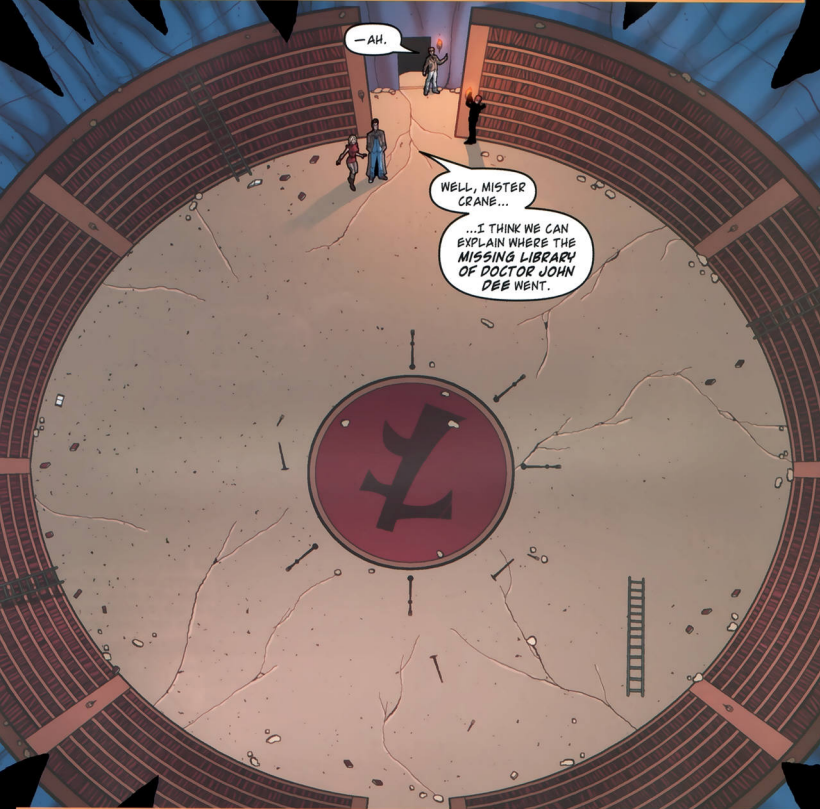
WELL, I DABBLE. PLAYED HAMLET A LITTLE WHILE BACK.

IN SPACE. WITH JET PACKS. DIDN'T TRANSFER WELL.



A man in a grey suit, white shirt, and grey tie, wearing a grey flat cap and glasses, is shown from the chest up. He is holding a lit torch in his right hand, which is raised towards a large, ornate torch mounted on a wall. The background is dark and blue.

THERE'S SOME
KIND OF TORCH ON
THE WALL. IF I CAN
JUST GET IT TO
LIGHT—



A wide-angle shot of a large, circular room with tiered seating or shelves. The floor is cracked and dusty. In the center of the floor is a large, circular red emblem with a black symbol that resembles a stylized 'L' or a combination of a cross and a lambda. Several people are visible in the distance, some holding torches. The walls are blue and have some architectural details.

—AH.

WELL, MISTER
CRANE...

...I THINK WE CAN
EXPLAIN WHERE THE
MISSING LIBRARY
OF DOCTOR JOHN
DEE WENT.



A close-up of a man's face, looking slightly to the left with a serious expression. He has dark hair and is wearing a grey suit jacket over a white shirt and a red tie. The background is a textured, orange-brown surface.

ALL WE NEED
TO DO NOW IS
WORK OUT WHY.



MISTER CRANE'S HOUSE.
WOOLWICH, LONDON.

HELLO?
ANYONE HERE?

RIGHT. TAKE THE
PLACE APART, AND
HURRY.

REMEMBER—HE'S
PART OF SOME SECRET
GARDENING THING, SO
EXPECT ANYTHING WE FIND
TO BE WELL HIDDEN.

I... I'LL JUST
KEEP OUT OF THE
WAY. I DON'T WANNA
BREAK ANYTHING OR
CAUSE ANY—

YOU WERE A
RUNNER FOR A STUDIO,
RIGHT? THAT MEANS YOU
DID A WHOLE VARIETY OF
JOBS. AND YOU DID
THEM WELL.

THAT MEANS
YOU'RE USEFUL.
THAT MEANS I
NEED YOU.

AND THAT MEANS
YOU NEED TO STOP
FEELING SORRY FOR
YOURSELF AND
HELP US!

WE NEED TO FIND
SOMETHING OUT OF
THE ORDINARY—AND
TO YOU, ALL OF THIS
IS JUST THAT!

I... WELL,
I... YES. YOU'RE
RIGHT. SORRY.

OF COURSE I AM.
I LEARNED FROM THE
BEST. CHECK OUT THE
DOWNSTAIRS WITH
COOPER. I'LL LOOK
UPSTAIRS WITH
O'SHEA.

HI. I'LL CHECK
OUT THE KITCHEN,
YOU CHECK THE SIDE
CABINET.





THE FILE, THE
SECRET SOCIETY,
THE FORGERIES—

—THE DOCTOR'S
BEING SET UP!

WE ARE THE **ENOCHAI**—THE WANDERERS OF SPACE. OUR SHIP CRASHED HERE OVER **500 YEARS** AGO, TRAPPING US ON YOUR WORLD.

YOUR DOCTOR DEE HELPED US, **SPOKE** TO US. WE SHOWED HIM HOW TO UTILISE OUR SHIP, PLACING US INTO CRYOGENIC SLEEP UNTIL HELP COULD ARRIVE.

THEN WHY THE **TREES**? THEN WHY THE KILLING?

OVER THE CENTURIES, SOME OF THE SYSTEMS HAVE **FAILED**. THE OTHER ENOCHAI **LOST** THEIR PHYSICAL FORMS.

BLINDLY, THEY REACHED FOR THE FIRST THING TO HOLD THEM, THE **TREES**, BUT THE STRAIN HAS BEEN TOO MUCH. THEY LOSE **STABILITY**.

WE ARE CREATURES OF **ENERGY**. WITH YOUR HELP, WE COULD GATHER MY FAMILY AND RETURN TO OUR HOME.

IT HAS BEEN 50 LONG, DOCTOR. 50 LONG... **ALONE**.

I UNDERSTAND. I **KNOW** WHAT THAT'S LIKE.

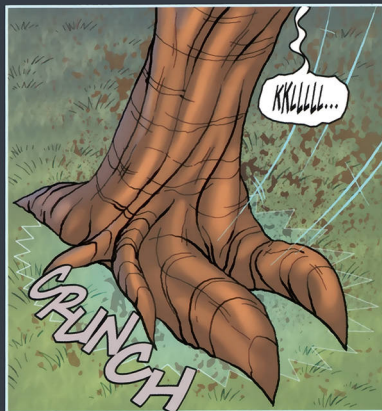
RIGHT THEN. I'LL HAVE YOU OUT OF THAT IN A **JIFFY**—

WHRRRRRRRR

FREEEEE!







"...I NOW HAVE THE
POWER TO LEAD THEM!"

KILL THE
HUMANS!



NEXT: TOUCHED BY AN ANGEL!

DOCTOR • WHO

IDW AND BBC PROUDLY PRESENT THE ONGOING ADVENTURES OF THE DOCTOR.

DOCTOR'S NOTES: DIAGNOSIS & SECOND OPINIONS

Tony, Al, Lovern, Neil, and Denton,

Just finished reading issue 7 of the Doctor Who ongoing series. I have to say Al's art has really captured the essence of David Tennant's Doctor. And Tony, I love the references to past events and characters from the show. Really helps establish a continuity between the show and comic. Everyone involved has done a great job, and I hope this creative team stays on board for a while.

I haven't seen any advertisements for more one-shots. Are there any planned or will this series and the Classics be the only titles for a while? Maybe a one-shot featuring an alien adversary of the Doctor (Cybermen, Daleks, Autons, etc.) or even a past/present companion?

Keep up the fantastic work. Looking forward to issue #8.

All The Best,
Jeffrey Thompson

Thanks for the nice letter, Jeffrey.

We don't have any one-shots planned at the moment, but if you were at the Gallifrey One show in L.A. or have read about it on the Web, you'll know our plans by now. I can't really go into them here, as they're just being finalized as this goes to print, but expect a full report in next month's letters column.

First, I would like to say a big "Welcome back!" to Al Davison.

My favorite bits of [issue 7] were Emily's Chinese-style outfit (sexy!), all the little nods to the show's history, and the fact that the adventure is totally confined to the TARDIS just like the classic series' "The Edge of Destruction/Inside the Spaceship"! Cool.

I wonder why that cute blue chick is out to get the Doctor? Guess I'll find out next issue.

Oh, by the way, now that he's regenerated, when will the Eleventh Doctor make his debut in the comic? No rush; I'm not ready to say goodbye to the Tenth Doctor just yet.

Alx Campbell
Chicago, IL

Al's design of Emily's new outfit is fantastic. Let us know what you think of Blair's take on it.

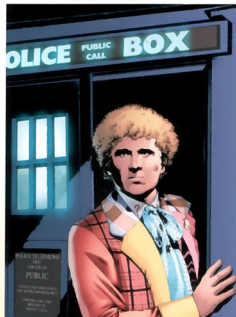
You'll find out more about our Eleventh Doctor plans in the aforementioned announcements.

See you next month!
—Denton J. Tipton

COMING NEXT MONTH: Doctor Who #10



ALSO THIS MONTH:



DOCTOR WHO CLASSICS: SERIES 3 #1

COMING IN APRIL:



DOCTOR WHO CLASSICS: SERIES 3 #2

COMING IN MAY:



DOCTOR WHO CLASSICS
OMNIBUS VOL. 01